

THE EVENING STAR.

With Sunday Morning Edition.

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Mr. Morgan as a Witness.

Contrasted with the ruffianly bearing of Senator Dixon the day before, Pierpont Morgan's bearing as a witness before the Senate investigating committee yesterday left nothing in the way of frankness or candor to be desired. Answers to questions were prompt and clear, and a disposition was shown to aid the committee in its work. Mr. Morgan may be recalled.

The republican campaign collectors found Mr. Morgan as willing mood in 1904. On their first call he shelled out a round hundred thousand dollars, and on their second a round fifty thousand. Explaining on the witness stand yesterday, Mr. Morgan declared that he gave the money "for the good of the country and the business of the people." In other words, he considered the republican policies that year better than the democratic policies.

This feeling had appeared strong in business circles in 1906, when many men of large activities subscribed generously to the McKinley campaign fund, with no thought of realizing individually on their subscriptions except as the triumph of the gold standard. They believed that Mr. Bryan's proposition if triumphant would wreck public credit. And in 1909 they held the same opinion and took a similar step.

So far as Mr. Morgan was concerned the nomination of Judge Parker under certain Wall Street influences in 1904 seems not to have been reassuring. He still planned his faith and trusted his campaign coin to the republicans. Maybe he thought that as the bulk of Judge Parker's support must come from the Bryanites, Bryanite influences would be felt at the White House in case of Judge Parker's election. And it was not bad reasoning. Judge Parker had voted for Mr. Bryan in 1896 and 1900, and was now being supported by Mr. Bryan. Naturally a long-headed financier like Mr. Morgan was apprehensive, notwithstanding the activities of men like August Belmont and Thomas F. Ryan for the democratic candidate.

In 1908 Mr. Morgan seemed not to have felt much disturbed. His campaign contribution that year was small—a mere drop in the bucket for him. He saw, as other men of his class did, that Mr. Bryan was a walkaway, and, putting up a little thirty thousand dollars, waited with composure for polling day.

Mr. Morgan was not interrogated about his feelings as to the present campaign. He is a republican, but made no contribution to any anti-revolutionary campaign fund. If he earnestly desires the election of Mr. Taft, on the score of Mr. Wilson's close identification with present-day Bryanism, he did not take the committee and the country into his confidence. But he answered all questions in a way to impress his hearers with his sincerity and good faith.

Sir George Reid's explanation that the war of the American revolution was caused not by public sentiment in England but by the bad influence of the king's advisers is another indorsement of the wisdom of the plain people.

It requires some industry on the part of biographers to keep the public properly reminded that "Suspend Jack" is the name of a great political leader and not of a New York gunman.

The New York judge who flatly declared that it is legal for a woman to worry her husband evidently realizes that it is useless for her to try to revolutionize human nature.

The nomination of Mr. Sulzer will guarantee the discussion of state topics a share of eloquence in spite of the exceptional oratorical demands of the national campaign.

Apparently Mr. La Follette is one of the statesmen who find their greatest satisfaction in the reflection that four years soon roll around.

High Speed and Wreck.

The engineer is dead! No one living can be held accountable for the rail disaster at South Norwalk, Conn., which cost the lives of seven persons and badly injured many more. It is the old story of reckless running, of trains and an endeavor to catch up with the schedule. Estimates of the speed at which the train was running vary widely, but it is plain that it was going tremendously fast and that it took the cross-over switch below the South Norwalk station with a leap that threw the engine off the track and dented the cars with a horrible result.

But though the engineer is dead, and thus the one who was immediately accountable for the excessive speed cannot be brought to book, is there not a responsibility beyond him, resting upon those who are charged with the management of the road? They know that engineers will speed their trains when behind schedule. Indeed, they expect them to do so. The engineer who does not speed up so as to make up as much time as possible is rated lower in the company's estimation than the one who takes chances. Certain formal orders may be proclaimed that appear to disapprove of fast running, but it is nevertheless generally understood that an engineer who cannot make up time is giving poor service to his employers. If he brings his train in on time he is smart and is valued accordingly. If he ditches his train in an effort to catch the schedule he is reckless, and if he survives the blame is placed upon him, and if he is dead attention is called to the fact that he has paid for his disobedience of orders with his life. But in neither case are the passengers who have been sacrificed restored to being or made whole, and no matter how often this happens it seems impossible to bring the railroad companies to the point of establishing the only sure safeguard against recklessness and disobedience of orders on the part of engineers, by installing an appliance which will automatically stop a train when it enters an

occupied block or goes at too high a speed into a zone of possible danger.

Recently some of the railroads in this country have been taking heed of the dangers incident to high speeding and have cut down the running times of especially fast trains in the interest of greater safety, but this does not guarantee against such happenings as that at South Norwalk. It is not as a rule the regular speed of a train that causes trouble, but the exceptional speed maintained for schedule-catching purposes, and this sort of speed is likely to be developed at any time, whatever may be the proclaimed running rate of the train. The automatic stop or cut-off which has been so repeatedly urged as a possible method of preventing accidents due to entrance upon occupied blocks of track may be applicable as readily to the case of a coasting speeding locomotive. But right here is the point of railroad opposition, the reason why that device in some form is not adopted voluntarily by the railroad companies. They do not want their running time subject to any checks. They do not want to make it impossible for engineers to speed their trains to catch up with schedules or to take chances with the block system if necessary, and until they are brought squarely to a realization that it is bad business to continue to permit wrecks, by neglecting this costly and assured method of prevention, they will probably go on taking chances. The sure way is for the courts to assess railroad companies in properly heavy damages in all cases of death and disablement, so as to put fast running and reckless operation definitely at a discount as unprofitable.

Martin Glynn and His Miracle.

"The high cost of living will cease to be a political issue after the 4th of next March. President Wilson and a democratic Congress will attend to that." Thus said Martin Glynn, who presided over the temporary proceedings of the Syracuse convention.

A large order. Far too large an order for any statesman or party to fill. Pity that a man standing in a high place, if but for a moment, should have issued it.

How is this miracle to be worked? By revising the tariff downward. The Payne law is responsible for all our ills, and when that has been repealed, and a new law put in its place—a law drafted on the proposition that protection is unconstitutional and should be dropped as soon as possible—the dinner pail can be filled and our backs covered at half the present figures.

Who believes it? Does Mr. Glynn himself believe it? Or is he talking simply for campaign purposes?

Twenty years ago, after the bloody riot at Homestead, democratic spellbinders shrieked anathemas at the protective tariff. Let it be done away with. Here instead had been built up under protection, and see what protection had brought! Arrogance and heartlessness to millionaire beneficiaries, and bloody death to many of their employees.

Never was there a falser or baser appeal made to angry men, and but for their anger it would have fallen flat. But organized labor was angry, and responded by helping to condemn protection at the polls, and to bring in a party pledged to a tariff for revenue only.

What happened? The democratic party upon taking office did not eliminate protection from its tariff scheme, but, in its jungle with tariff revision, did disturb business to that extent capital grew frightened, industry relaxed, mills were closed, and hundreds of thousands of men turned from wage-earners into tramps. The roads were choked with competent and worthy men seeking jobs, but there were no jobs to be had.

"The curse of this country—greater than an ill-arranged tariff, oppressive trusts, or the law's delay—is the tall and misleading criticisms and promises of eloquent and attractive stump orators. In America the stump is a throne, and the man thoroughly at home on it a king. He has it in his power to influence great numbers of voters; and when he speaks lightly, and makes promises beyond the ability of party redemption, he commits what is nothing less than a crime against the public. He adds to existing unrest, and shakes the faith of uninformed men in the institutions of the country."

In another month the country will be permitted to give undivided attention to the problem of moving bumper crops and to the exceptional commercial activities which experienced business men foresee.

Pianists have their hands insured and dancers take the same precautions concerning their feet. There is no hope of an art that is completely free from commercialism.

The brewing interests may be inclined to call on the Department of Agriculture to provide a detective bureau as well as methods of improving the grain supply.

Perhaps it is as well to investigate a merger in its incipient stage, instead of waiting till there is nothing to do except appeal to it to dissolve itself.

A man who gets elected to office under Tammany auspices is lucky to hold on to his position for any length of time, without hoping for promotion.

There are times when the sheriff of Montgomery county is kept as busy as that old acquaintance of Robin Hood, the Sheriff of Nottingham.

As Mr. J. P. Morgan sees it, it is perfectly natural for the people who have the most money to make the big campaign contributions.

The Balkans without a war-cloud would be as extraordinary as Mexico without actual thunder and lightning.

Committees Propose, But—

There should be no heartburnings or secret disagreements on the part of the local committeemen who made a careful plan this morning to take care of the colonel at the Union station on his arrival to talk to the Clapp committee. It is evident from the veracious account of the scene at the station, which appears in the Star's news columns today, that these local followers of the third term candidate are not fully aware of his chief characteristic, although it has been widely proclaimed and ought to be known well enough here. The years that the colonel spent in Washington should have sufficed to prove to practically everybody in town that it is always a waste of time to make plans for him. He makes his own plans, and so it was not surprising that when one of the escort who had undertaken the fearsome job of running the party started to carry out the seating arrangements on the departure from the station the Great Guest should take the whole matter in his own hands and shake things up to suit himself. After one gets used to that sort of thing, it is a fairly comfortable habit on the part of a guest. The host has no need to worry about his comforts. He arranges his own hours and fixes his own engagements and works everything out to the last degree on his own hook. After all, however, when it is a little matter of precise arrangements of seats in an automobile when the liberties of the people are at stake? What are the feelings of disregarded local committeemen compared with the vital principles that are at issue, the feeding of infants, the planning of houses, the training of children? What are local committeemen for but merely to pay the bills and manage the applause? Let us all forget the little unpleasantness at the Union station this morning, or, better, look upon it as another positive proof that the infallible is the sole salvation of this republic.

While Gov. Wilson and President Taft are both chasing the bull moose, it is understood that either hunter is likely to mistake the other for the real game he is after.

The pleasures of a visit to Washington at this time of year should compensate for any annoyances an investigation is likely to cause.

A number of democrats who are now silent are expected to forget, after November, that there ever was any such thing as harmony.

SHOOTING STARS.

BY PHILANDER JOHNSON.

Difference of Opinion.

"What is the most important city in the country?" asked the geography teacher.

"I don't know," replied the serious small boy. "Father seems to think it's New York and mother seems to think it's Reno."

Strange Sounds.

"The Russians have no sense of humor," remarked the frivolous person.

"Why do you think so?"

"If they had, no presiding officer could get through a roll call without laughing at his own words."

Dangerous Experiments.

Uplifters with ambitions great. From some hopes should refrain. Nor try to turn our ship of state into an aeroplane.

Getting Him Inured.

"What makes Biggins compel his boy to practice standing bareheaded in inclement weather?"

"He has an idea the boy will be President of the United States some day and wants to have him well rehearsed for inauguration."

An Irresistible Appeal.

"How did you break that boy of his practice of breaking windows?"

"Easily. I told him nobody did such things except little girls who were learning to be militant suffragettes."

Admiration.

"You must have seen some trait in me to admire," said Mr. Meekton, "or you wouldn't have married me."

"I did," replied his wife; "your sublime nerve in wanting to be my husband."

Useless.

When de sun is blazin',
Tain' no use for you
To staid in to be raisin'
Yoh temper warmly too.
When de rain is droppin'
Softly from de sky,
Tain' no use o' stoppin'
While tear-drops fill yoh eye.

Tain' no use o' howlin'.
De wind will hab you beat.
Tain' no use o' scowlin'.
De clouds do clud complete.
Dis day dey calls "de Present"
Is mighty slim an' small
An' makin' things unpleasant—
It ain' no use at all.

A Good Times Year.

From the Chicago News.

Years in which a President is elected have come to be regarded as lean years for industry and commerce. Business generally sags while the politicians hold the center of the stage, so those in all lines of trade and manufacture have come to expect dullness at that time. The world of trade is therefore viewing the present situation with astonishment, for the year 1912 is a gratifying exception to the accepted rule. Conditions of manufacture and industry promise to make this presidential year almost, if not quite, unprecedented. Manufacturing concerns, including some of the very largest corporations, are generally loaded up with orders. Some of them now have enough work on hand to keep them running at capacity for six months or a year. The activity in almost every line is not the least remarkable feature of this remarkable presidential campaign.

An Outworn Epithet.

From the Wall Street Journal.

Time was when the most dreadful insult which could be passed was the lie. It ended the discussion; there was no room for argument; all that was left was resort to primitive violence. Never far under the surface of our conventional respectability.

If Mr. Roosevelt is remembered for nothing else, he will go down to history as the American public man who removed the stigma from the word "liar." Its application has ceased to have any meaning, except that the person who uses the term has run short of legitimate arguments. No longer need any man incur the charge of homicide in defense of his veracity. The word which challenges it is merely a signal that the person who "hurts" the epithet has lost his temper.

The Turk Must Go.

From the New York Mail.

Europe can prevent war on the Balkan peninsula with a single sentence, but that sentence must not be "You shall not harm the Turk." All of Europe can prevent the growing Turkish influence in what was once European territory by insisting that their natural right to be alive, to be European, to be modern, to be free. The Turk is as bad an anachronism in Europe as Russia's restriction of the Jews—as Russia's restriction of the Jews' residence to the "pale" is a worse anachronism, but as bad. The Turk's presence is a denial of the spirit of Europe—the right of the European man to aspire, to possess and defend his freedom, to teach his children his own faith and his own tongue and to be a free man among free men.

A Good Administration.

From the Boston Transcript.

Mendacious rascals cannot avail to blacken the character of the quiet man in the White House who so persistently tried to give us better trade relations with Canada, and international arbitration, and who has steadily and successfully discouraged every attempt of sinister influences to embroil us with Mexico.

Wait Till Next Year.

From the Cleveland Leader.

In the fullness of time Cleveland will have a look-in on a world's championship series, and there will be crowds worthy of the sixth city—or will it be the fifth city then?

Peace!

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Only a spark is needed to set southern Europe aflame. It is a matter of somebody may blow out the match.

Spontaneous Uprising.

From the New York Evening Post.

It is now becoming apparent that the cost of financing a spontaneous national uprising in favor of a presidential candidacy is heavier than the cost of financing the old-fashioned kind of candidacy.

The Saks
"Special"
Is a
\$2 Hat

with more quality in it than three dollars usually buys—and all the grace of shape and style that's in any Hat at any price.



A "SAKS SPECIAL" that may be worn as shown or in a dozen angles of crown and brim \$2



A "SAKS SPECIAL" Derby of character—even if it is on conservative lines... \$2



A "SAKS SPECIAL" of remarkably becoming block-headable in all the popular colors..... \$2



Another "SAKS SPECIAL" Derby of new proportions and effectiveness... \$2



A "SAKS SPECIAL" that is one of the "big sellers" this season; in all colors. \$2

There are fifteen other shapes of "Saks Specials."

Saks & Company
Pennsylvania Avenue. Seventh Street.Nothing Proves Our Leadership
Stronger Than Our
\$15 Suits and Overcoats.

It's a grade grown big, and strong, and popular by reason of the facilities we have—of the caliber of tailoring talent we control—because we really eliminate the many profits that stand between the maker and the wearer—and expend those savings in better fabrics, and better workmanship—permitting a wider variety. We want you to view this \$15 grade with very critical eyes. Not as what others offer as money's worth. But as what we claim for it—exceptional quality and marked distinctiveness of model. As perfect in fit as any garment at any price can be made. Shapeliness that is lasting—satisfaction that is continuous and conclusive.

Nobody features it as we do—because they cannot. We cater to the man with \$15 to expend—and give him an assortment equal to that of any grade in the house—and value far in excess of his expectations.

In SUITS—Plain Serges and Cheviots; Fancy Serges, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds—in all the fashionable color tones—in all the variety of Saks Models—permanent or soft roll—and every size—no matter how big you require.

In OVERCOATS—Staple models in staple colors—both weights—fall and winter. In Belted-back effects; in plain or Raglan shoulder—made up in specially selected patterns—consistent in design and style—and with the unmistakable evidences of Saks craftsmanship. All sizes.

The Styles the Young Men Want.

It's a feature of our service—making Young Men's Clothes—making them as they want them made—fashioned as their tastes demand—fitting them with that individuality they should have. You cannot be too extreme for us—we're ready for any requirement.

Nobody else goes into this service so completely as we do. Nobody gives you the thorough satisfaction you are assured in our Young Men's special styles. Our designers have caught the "Young" spirit—and it is reflected in our models—particularly in the grade at..... \$15.00

Give Your Boy the Benefit of Saks
Clothes--Mothers!

You'll find they will wear longer—and look better—and that means that the boy himself will feel better. We have studied, and strived and planned—until we have brought Boys' Clothes up to a high standard. The makers who co-operate with us have solved the problem of combining durability with effectiveness. Instead of sparing stitches—we've had them take extra ones—reinforced where the wear comes; made with real tailoring care; designed with excellent taste. Each grade is in reality a special grade—in that the value exceeds the price.

MOST FOR THE MONEY—that's what they are.

Boys' Fancy 'Cheviot Knickerbocker Suits—Double Breasted and Norfolk—neat Gray and Brown patterns—cut full and large. All sizes.....	Boys' Two-pants Suits Double Breasted and Norfolk—choice of many new patterns—and TWO PAIRS OF PANTS, which mean practically two suits for one.....	Boys' Combination Suits—Double Breasted or Norfolk jackets—with TWO PAIRS of Knickerbockers. Made up in the finest of Fancy Cheviots—high-class in weave and exclusive in pattern. All sizes.....
\$1.98	\$2.98	\$8.75

Reefer and Russian Combinations.

Russian Blouse Suits, with Reefers to match; embroidered shield and collar; and emblem on Reefer sleeve. Gray and Brown patterns; sizes 4, 5, 6 and 7 years. As jaunty a little outfit as you ever saw. Regular \$5 value... \$3.48

Boys' White Plaid Blouse Waists, with neck-band; attached cuffs. Usual 75c grade.....	Small sizes of Boys' Balbriggan Union Suits, 24, 26 and 28 only. Reduced from 75c to.....	Boys' Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear: Full weight; sizes are broken, so we break the price from 50c to.....
50c	50c	35c

Boys' \$5 Suits.

Our big leader grade—and the best Suits sold in America for \$5. Choice of many fancy patterns, some with TWO PAIRS of pants; also Plain Blue Serges; reinforced and stayed at every point of strain; silk-sewed seams; Double Breasted and Norfolk. All sizes... \$5.00

Something Special in the Shoe Shop
for Tomorrow.

Two big lots of Shoes—one for Men and the other for Women. Both standard makes. Each to be sold at a special price. Not odds and ends, but a complete assortment of sizes—in the most popular of the season's shapes—and

Every Pair
Guaranteed

Men's Gun-metal Calf, Russia Calf and Patent Colt—Blucher, Straight-Lace and Button—in several new lasts, including the English flat-heel shape.

Actual \$5.00 Value,
\$3.85.



Women's Patent Colt, Gun-metal Calf and Russia Calf Button and Lace Shoes—Kid or Cloth tops; high or low heel; plain toes or tipped—and in the very newest fall models.

Actual \$3.50 Value,
\$2.45.

The Saks
Karlton
Is Our Great
\$3 Hat

Popularly and properly known as "the Hat that's different." The difference is not only marked in shape but in quality. The Hat that's best.



A "Karlton" Derby—a standard shape and a standard quality..... \$3



A "KARLTON" Soft Hat of original lines—a rational novelty..... \$3



A "KARLTON" Derby that is specially designed for young men..... \$3



A "KARLTON" favorite—striking, exclusive, sensibly—dressily negligé..... \$3



A "KARLTON" shape that every man can wear becomingly..... \$3

There are twenty-one other shapes in the "Karlton" line